"JIM" FISK'S WIDOW LIVES ON LESS THAN \$6 PER WEEK

Knows That She Can Exist On That and Is Satisfied With Her Lot, Having Almost Forgotten What Her Former Life Had Been.

dictinent by the grand jury, charging him with blackmail. Stokes rushed to the Grand Central hotel, where Fisk was stopping at the time, and, meeting the latter on the staircase, shot and killed film.

There were no known witnesses to the shooting, and Stokes claimed he had acted in self-defense as Fisk had been the first to draw a revolver. Nevertheless no one was ever able to find Fisk's revolver, though Stokes tried to account for this by claiming that some unknown woman had hastened to the scone and spirited the weapon away.

Stokes was tried for murder and in the first instance the jury falled to agree.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Plenty of Them in Richmond, and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy.

After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest.
The distress of urinary troubles,
She finds relief and cure?
No reason why any Richmond reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence is
his:

Mrs. William Watson, wife of William Watson, stone mason, living at 69 Beverly St., says: "I first noticed that I had kidney trouble about six years ago. It was a constant dull aching pain, which grew worse as time passed. It caused me pain to stoop or to do any heavy lifting. In the morning it was only with great difficulty that I could get up and dress, as my back would be so lame and stiff. I was also annoyed with sick head-aches, and I felt weak and miserable hearly all the time. I tried remedy after remedy, in fact, everything my friends advised, but got not even relief. At last I heard of Doan's Kidney Pais and procured a box at Owens & Minor Drug Co.'s store. They proved just the remedy I needed. In a short time the pain had disappeared and the headaches and other symptoms of kidney trouble became things of the past. I was then able to do any work without feeling the slightest pain. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to those who suffer as I did."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. mber the name-Doan's-and take

SPANIARDS OUGHT TO REMEMBER SIGSBEE

Gathering of Warships at Algeciras, Spain, Arouses the Comment of Natives.

MORALES HAS RESIGNED CACERES NOW PRESIDENT

SAN DOMINGO, REPUBLIC OF SAN-CO DOMINGO, January 13.—The fugitive resident Morales yesterday sought

HUNDREDS ARE KILLED

BY ATTACK OF COSSACKS
(By Associated Press.)
TIFLIS, CAUCSIA, January 12.—Near350 persons were killed or injured as
n outcome of an attack made by Coscks yesterday on the Armenian semary here, following the throwing of two

HENRY JAMES ON CLUBS.

The twould have been hard on any-lective agoism governing such institutions in worlds, as I have said, otherwise arranged? Let the hospitality, in this case at least, stand for the prospective discovery of a new and better law, under which the consecrated egoism itself will have become the "provincial" sign. Endless at all events, the power of one or two of these splendid structures to testify to the state of manners—of manners undiscourageally seeking to superior stable equilibrium. There had remained with the state of manners—of manners undiscourageally seeking to superior stable equilibrium. There had remained with the state of manners—of manners undiscourageally seeking to superior stable equilibrium. There had remained with the state of manners—of manners

The Need for the Municipal-

League.

The New York "Evening Post" says and that everyone familiar with American conditions, knows that upon our solving municipal problems greatly depend the stability of our national institutions, and for this reason the "Post" insists that the membership of the National Municipal League should be largely increased and says. "It is doing an admirable and much needed work and it ought to have all the money and members it needs."

Bears the Cher H. Hatchir.

No One Competes With This Sale

8th and Broad Broad

"The Hub Sale" always stands by itself. Not in advertisement, for there are always plenty of stores that follow us in that. Merchants are always envious of the sales we make.

When "The Hub" orders the sale of its stock there is always an oversight of what the goods sold for or what they cost.

The Order of the Sale Came Imperative

and there is no shirking by the manager. An enormous loss is ordered, and all the goods in store must be sold, and sold out at once. One-half for all the stock, whether Men's or Boys' Clothing, Furnishings or any other merchandise the store carries. And The Hub is on a most reliable basis.

We give our usual guarantee with every article, though you may buy it at a quarter of what the price was. Your money back within three days if desired.

The order has come for thousands and thousands of dollars to be sacrificed, and it must be done quick.

WHEN THE ARTISTIC WAVE STRUCK PENNINGTON

By UNA HUDSON.

will do business at old prices

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

When we had finished Alberta's home was a perfect dream. There never had been anything like it before in Pennington, and I don't believe there ever will be again. I knew Alberta would be just wild with joy when she saw it. The night before the day she was expected home I hardly slept a wink for thinking of her surprise and delight.

The next morning I did a perfectly dreadful thing. I did so want to see her in the moment when she first set foot in her new home that I went to the house a little before train time and established myself in a place where I could see and hear, but not be seen—un-

could see and hear, but not be seen-un-less I wished.

It was just as I had expected. When Alberta came into her lovely new high-art home she was positively speechless. Then she turned to Mr. Wyntoun and asked, with a little eatch in her voice, "Who did it?"

"Why, Miss Burton," he said. "And your bridesmaids helped. Mr. Farquhar, also, I believe. It's all right, lan't it?"
"Y-e-s," Alberta said, slowly. "It's very artistic," she added.

Then she flung out her arms in a funny, passionate little gesture, and caught her husband by the shoulders.
"My dear," she cried, "if we begin by deceiving each other, we'll never be happy together, nover in this world. Tell me the housest tenth arm the world. he honest truth, now. Do you like all

"You know my dear," Mr. Wyntoun said, "I always like whatever you do."
Now, surely an answer like that ought to have satisfied any reasonable girl.
But it didn't suit Alberta. "That's not answering my question," a said. "Honest and true, now, do you a all this?"

But it didn't suit Alberta.

"That's not answering my question," she said. "Honest and true, now, do you like all this?"

I felt sorry for poor Mr. Wystoun. Like our Illustrious first president, he evidently "couldn't tell a lie." He got red, and stood first on one foot, then on the other, and opened his mouth and shut it sgalm without saying a word.

But Alberta was inexorable. "Basili" she said, severely.

And Basil, being cornered, spoke his mind. "I think it's pretty dreadful," he said. Then he looked as though he expected Alberta to slay him on the spot. But Alberta did nothing of the sort. She fell upon him and kissed him. "Oh." she cried, "I was go afraid you were going to fall me. Don't you know that one of the things I love you for is your liking chromes and red carnets, and love. I haven't had the moral courage to say.

Little Miss Pattycake.

wept;
The mother knelt by the bed and prayed,
Till Into her heart now hoping crept—
The arms were still, and the baby slept.
No longer in dreams the dear hands
played
At "Pat-a-cake, put-a-cake, baker
rang"

man.

Now is the lodgeroom gay once more
(Nursery call it, or what you will),
Twice as gay as it was before,
And little Miss Pattycake has the floor.
Salaami to Pattycake, waying still,
"Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, bate man."
Yes, Miss Pattycake pats her hands,
Waves and laughs in the way of oid;
And the baker's heart with joy expands
To toil again, as her sign commands,
For a smile that is dearer to him than
gold—
Pattycake's smile to the baker man.
—L. H. Robbins, in "Newark (N. J.)
News."

The Invention of Whiskey.

The Invention of Whiskey.

The name of the man who first staggered humanity by the invention of whisky is lost in the mists of the middle ages, and all the ingenuity of counsel now employed in trying to find out what whisky is, has failed to disclose his identity. The fiery potion was known in England in the eleventh century; in Scotland not until the fourteenth. But Scotland made up for lost time. She gave the bright ilquid its alluring name, the "water of life," and made its production a cottage industry of noble proportions. When the execuable exciseman descended upon the village, she carried the still to the lonely hills. We in these days are inclined to foget that Glenilvet, the home of the smuggler, would never have achieved its bacchanalian fame but for the absurd Georgian licensing laws directed against the individual still and not against the magnitude of its output,—London Chronicle.



is especially Start to - day. It

Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Indigestion, or Maiaria

The Girl at the Music Counter.

A DEPARTMENT STORE STORY.

By H. BARRETT SMITH, Author of "Bat O'Conner's Helper,"

over from head to foot. That gentleman become exceedingly nervous, Just then Miss McCabe came up, and the little planist took instant flight.

When the girl took her seat at the plano, she noted as she ran her flugers over the keyboard, the look of expectancy on the faces about her; then she smiled at her audience; her gaze sought out Mr. Meyer; she broke little the melody, and simultaneously everybody kept time with the infectious strains of

"I've got my eye on you-oo-oo:"

Mr. Meyer turned violently red. He thought the entire audience was looking at him. He never for a moment connected "I've got my eye on you" with the concert in the air to which he had introduced the girl to feed her egotism, and thereby gain her good will. To Mr. Meyer that concert was but a happy thought that served its purpose and was forgotten; but he nover lost sight of his scheme to attach the girl that played the plano to the interests of the house of Meyer & Levy.

He dropped into the department one day and saw the little planist alone at the counter selecting music. Miss McCabe was nowhere to be seen. Mr. Meyer's heart beat fast. He felt he had not a moment to lose.

The girl saw him coming, greeted him.

WORLD'S OUTPUT COAL IS 1:000,000,000 TONS

In his Country Alone 390,000,000 Tons Were Mined in

1905.

Like the output of iron, steel and copand hituminous coal during 1905 broke all previous records by exceeding 1,000,000,000 tons, compared with 973,150,329 tons in 1905, the largest previous output. Of this great total, 399,000,000 tons, or 39 per cent., was produced in this country. In other words, the production of the United States last year was far in excess of the 369,413,789 tons produced by the entire world in 1880. If the present ratio of increase in production continues in this country during the next twenty-five years, it is expected that the coal output of the United States in 1930 will reach the enormous figure of 2,000,000,000 tons, or double the world's production in 1905.

The shipments into domestic consumption of anthracite coal alone during 1905 amounted to 61,000,000 gross tons, showand bituminous coal during 1905 broke al

Whta Russia Thinks,

The Piano With the Sweet Tone. THE ARTISTIC

Comment of the second

Stieff Piano.

A tone delicate, as musical as rippling water, with cases of such graceful beauty that they have served as models for many other makers.

In the sale of used Pianos we have one \$400 Rosewood Upright for only

\$195.00